

The Modern Fuel For Hell Fire.

By ANONYMOUS.

Said Judge Ben Lindsey of Denver, at the convention of the National Educational Association, "I know positively from personal experience and actual knowledge that some of the men directly or by implication held up as models to the youth of the nation are men who debauch town councils or legislatures in order to defeat laws for the just protection of men and women, and, profiting by it, become generous contributors to or maintainers of the institutions presided over by the intellectual sissies who are too incompetent, too ignorant, or too cowardly to tell the truth."

Of course Judge Lindsey should not have made that disclosure, "even if it were true." It was so pessimistic of him, don't you know? It exhibited so little confidence in human nature, can't you see? It could do no good, to be sure; and only tended to impair the simple confidence of the adolescent in great and good men who, however they get their fortunes, do keep out of jail one must admit, and do spend them so generously for objects that each person applauds.

Nevertheless we sympathize with Judge Lindsey. We honor his righteous wrath at those whitened sepulchers of men whose iniquities he exposed, and their white-livered apologists for whom he showed so much wholesome contempt. If he had said "Damn!" said it in italics, and repeated it in capital letters, still we should feel for him and honor him. And we will remind both him and the gentle critics he might have offended with a word that has unfortunately been debased to profane uses that he would have had the best of Christian sanction for its use in this connection. There was One who in similar circumstances long ago said "Damn!" with just that emphasis and in precisely that spirit.

For do we not read: "Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like unto whitened sepulchers, which indeed appear beautiful outwardly, but are within full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness. Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous unto men, but within ye are also full of hypocrisy and iniquity. Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! because ye build the tombs of the prophets, and garnish the sepulchers of the righteous, and say, 'If we had been in the days of our fathers, we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.' Wherefore ye be witnesses unto yourselves that ye are the children of them which killed the prophets. Fill ye up then the measure of your fathers. Ye serpents! Ye generation of vipers! How can ye escape the damnation of hell?"

Wanted, at Once!

One or more good live Farmers' Union men in each county of Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama to act as our representative or business agent, selling farm implements, fertilizers, salt, fencing, etc. Also to collect and forward to us poultry, eggs, hides and other farm products.

Profitable employment to the right party. For reply enclose stamp and address the KENTUCKY FARMERS' UNION EXCHANGE, 121 East Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

If you want to sell your farm write J. M. Dodson, La Center Ky. It matters not where it is situated.

LABOR LEADERS ABLE

Unionism's Chiefs Men of Force and Capacity.

MOVEMENT ON HIGH PLANE.

Vast Power Wielded by Heads of Industrial Organizations Used With Intelligence and Discretion—Conservation Their Policy.

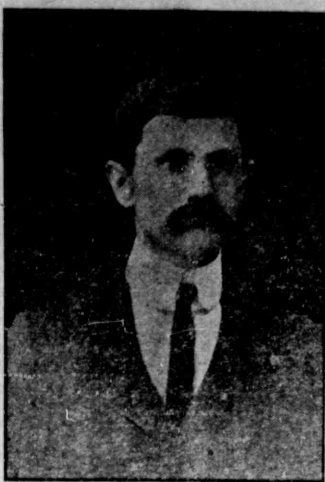
Nothing affords more conclusive evidence of the high plane which has been reached by the organized labor movement in America than the character and manifest ability of the men who are now at the head of unions and who for less salary than they would receive in other fields of endeavor are devoting their entire time to furthering the common cause of the wage earner. It is indeed a far cry from the old time, much maligned "walking delegate," who in years gone by represented the popular idea of labor union authority, to the present ideal national labor official—a man of such manifest intelligence, tact and broadmindedness that he can command the respect of every capitalist or employer with whom he may come in contact, even though the latter be not in sympathy with his ideas. The caliber of most of our twentieth century labor leaders is further attested by the discretion with which they use their vast power. Although the growth of the various divisions of the labor army enables them to wield an influence little dreamed of a few years ago, most of these captains of organized labor are conservative rather than radical in policy—a tendency attested by the fact that nowadays they consent to a general strike only as a last resort. Indeed, one of the chief functions of the modern leader seems to be to prevent strikes, not to precipitate them.

From the standpoint of the union workmen the most conspicuous result of the new era of labor leadership is found in the conduct of the movement on sound business principles. When the present "school" of labor chieftains began to make their presence felt in executive positions many of the unions, national as well as local, were in a deplorable condition. Comparatively small membership in most instances gave them very limited influence, and too often there was slipshod management that manifested itself in ill kept records, lax conduct of correspondence, etc. Even more serious was the indifference in the collection of dues—shortcomings in financial policy that necessitated many of the organizations leading a hand to mouth existence, whereas other national bodies were heavily in debt when the present officials took charge. Now all this is changed. The average national headquarters are conducted on up to date economical business policies, and secretarial officials keep their records by means of card index and other filing systems that are the peer of anything to be found in the corporate or banking world. Better still, union labor finances are on a sound basis, many of the great national bodies having on hand surplus funds in excess of a quarter of a million dollars each.

Yet other evidence of the far-sighted judgment of the field marshals now in command of the labor forces is found in the extent to which they are subscribing to the theory of co-operation on the most far-reaching scale. The modern tendency in the corporation and commercial world toward great aggregations of capital is being met with correspondingly potent consolidation of the organized labor forces. This disposition of the leading labor spokesmen to engage in effective team work has unquestionably been due in some measure to that knitting together of interests which has resulted in the tremendous growth in recent years of that comprehensive, country wide organization, the American Federation of Labor, an allied army of craftsmen of all classes that is now more than 2,000,000 strong. It is not solely attributable to this influence, however, for there are some very powerful labor organizations which are not affiliated with the big federation—as, for instance, the Knights of Labor and the Brotherhoods of Railroad Engineers, Conductors, Trainmen and Firemen, with a total membership of 170,000 workers. The leaders of these independent bodies have for the most part, however, become imbued with the spirit of the age, and all of them may be found working shoulder to shoulder for any reform that promises benefit for labor in general.

As the president for many years past of the American Federation of Labor Samuel Gompers is doubtless entitled to recognition as the foremost American labor leader, and certainly no champion of the rights of the toilers has ever had a stronger hold upon his followers. Prior to each successive annual convention of the federation there are rumors afloat of attempts to unseat Gompers, but when the great labor conference convenes each autumn it is always found that the veteran executive is the choice of so large a proportion of the labor host that his election to leadership is in effect unanimous. There is no doubt that much of Gompers' strength lies in the recognition of his rugged honesty and integrity. Temptations to "sell out" the labor interests have come to him in every imaginable form, and he might be a rich man today had he as easily a conscience as was reputed to some of the labor guardians of days gone by.—Walden Fawcett in Pittsburg Dispatch.

Prominent in Kentucky Union Circles



J. B. WHITE
Foreman Mechanical Department of the
Liberty Publishing Company and
Secretary Terrell Local

From Mayfield.

Mayfield, Jan. 23, 1910.
Mr. J. J. Perry.

Dear Sir and Brother: Give us a little space in your Liberty.

On the 26th we went to Carlisle Co.; spoke at Riddick Local, No. 41, Alicia Hobbs Secretary. Received 4 members and got 10 stockholders for our Farmers' Union Warehouse and Supply Co. located in Mayfield. Each brother paid his stock in cash as he subscribed it; so you see we left these good brothers and sisters \$80 in the grand union cause. We give their names below:

J. T. Ballard, J. P. Haden, J. T. Hobbs, W. A. Moore, J. B. Franck, G. A. Richards, W. T. Haden, Elisha Hobbs.

Now, brethren, if a more up-to-date local can be found in Carlisle Co. than the above, please inform us at once, as we are in some doubt about it. Overalls and brogans are common among our Catholic brethren, but they are strictly union, and they have the dough. We notice that they have a fine new high school building with the school in session. Look out, brethren and sisters, we only asked Carlisle to help us; they are doing it. Let us wake up and do our part. Come across now.

We spent the night with Brother and Sister Hobbs. All of them are union people. That is the place where Brother Barnett took possession when we were on rally campaign. They told us to tell Brother Barnett to come and speak for them again, but didn't say anything about staying all night. If you all remember, we had mighty good appetites about that time. W. D. AUSTIN, Mayfield, Ky.

County Union.

The Ballard County Union convened in Liberty Hall, city of La Center, last Saturday. There was a very good attendance.

President Newton called the body to order at 10 o'clock sharp. The morning session was occupied with the discussion of plans for an increased membership and the tobacco question.

The afternoon session was devoted to the questions now being discussed by our representatives at Washington, and closed by conferring the Adoption Degree on Louis Andrews and L. D. Hicks.

Terrill Local promises soon to start a boom.

We had several visiting brethren from McCracken, amongst them Chairman W. H. Jones.

We adjourned to meet again on the first Saturday in March with Terrill Local, Liberty Hall, La Center, Ky.

A Few Lines from Almo.

Dear Editor of Liberty: We'll write a few lines to your valuable paper concerning matters in Calloway County.

Farmers' Union unionism is progressing nicely here. The members are being educated, and are beginning to grasp the fact that there is something in the union worth striving for. New locals are being organized and new members initiated at almost every local meeting.

There was a called meeting of the Vancelev Local on January 27 at which five new members were initiated. At Vancelev Local, No. 512, we now have about 50 members, of which most are active union workers.

There was a called meeting of the County Union at Vancelev on the 28th. A large crowd of active union workers were present. A bountiful dinner was spread by the lady members, which was enjoyed by all. Some very important subjects were discussed.

The meeting adjourned at 4 p. m. and everybody went home feeling glad he was a member of the Farmers' Union.

The County Union holds its next regular meeting at Vancelev on February 19th. Most of the members seem to be greatly enthused over the prospect of having a produce and other union houses located in Calloway. In fact, everybody, both young and old, great or small, seems to be filled with new zeal for our great cause. I think ours is a grand order, and I believe every farmer owes it to his family, his friends and his country to join the Farmers' Union. This is a great battle we are waging in the union, a battle for freedom, for the oppressed farmers of our Southland, and I believe we shall be victorious in the conflict.

Union members, let us go forward this year with the firm resolution to do more to promote the cause of unionism and bring us close together, not only in unionism, but in brotherly and sisterly love, and to possess and promote the three great principles of our order—justice, equity and the Golden Rule, resolved to uphold the hands of our brothers of the order in the grand fight they are waging.

Wishing much success to Liberty and all members of the F. E. and C. U. of A., I am,
BEATRICE CRISP.

Gems In Verse

A RED ROSE.
ROSEBUDS, whose drowsy eyes remain unopened
Until the sun kissed dewdrops cover them in glee;
Then they burst forth and bloom so joyously.

So tenderly, so sweet,
To give so free
Such beautiful colors day by day—
And yet the pathos of a red, red rose:
I wonder why it bloomed but to decay—
This transient life of ours is like that of the rose.

In the morning rosebuds open;
At eventide they close,
Though brief their life, they leave behind
A memory that grows
Greater each moment when one recalls
The stately grandeur of a red, red rose.
—Bessie Glen Buchanan.

ROSES AND MYRTLE.
ROSES and myrtle may bloom forever,
But love from your eyes will be gone some day.
Laughter and song may be silenced never,
But singing of yours can but cease for aye.

AND what are all roses of others' giving
And what is all song when your voice is mute?
Then death were a grace beyond grace of living,
And silence were better than voice of lute.

THE old, old question to us together
Gives pause to joy in our melting lips
Why tremble with love in this glad June weather
When death must at last be our love's eclipse?

I SPEAK and you answer, you smile and I listen,
And just for a moment the world seems glad,
But then in the silence a tear drop's glisten
Outshines forever the hope we had.

THE joy that we drink from a past pain's chalice
Is sweeter by far than a joy unrimmed,
But laughter and love, though they light a palace,
Grow dark and cold from their end pre-limined.
—Lewis Worthington Smith.

YOUTH.
I AM the unquiet sister with the old, wild, beautiful eyes
Who went forth from my home to seek;
I am the immortal child who yearned for the moon and the star's own skies;
I am the dreaming girl who burned for the touch of a god on her cheek.

I am the unquiet sister with the young, ancient beautiful eyes
Whose feet with morning were shod;
I have traveled the long, long road where the caravan smoke and the golden dust up flies;
I am the dreaming girl who awoke and discovered a vanishing god.

I am the unquiet sister with the gray, roving beautiful eyes
Who plucked at the world in its bloom. Oh, to be as I was at first, transparent, eager, unwise!
For the clear little brook I thirsted Where I drank when the day was young And the door of my girlhood's room.

I am the unquiet sister with the old, wild, beautiful eyes.
I have seen so many things—
Hope dined in a sightless tower and graves for questioning,
Love that endured for an hour and the eyes of wounded things.
I would like to go back once more, creep back, dark foot in the rain,
And timidly knock at the door I left. I can never go back again.
—Florence Wilkinson.

CALL OF THE HEART.
LONG since I heard the call of the wild. It came with the spring's first day. Then into my blood crept the wanderlust, And from the choking city dust I fled to the woods away.

BREAKING my peace in that forest home,
There murmured a wantoning breeze, Bearing the call of the restless deep, Which sang in my ears and stole my sleep And lured me over the seas.

RECKLESS, I sailed to the frozen poles Or voyaged to east and west, For more calls came to me one by one, And, following blindly on and on, I wearily prayed for rest.

EVER I answered and hoped for peace, And ever they called anew, Till, low and clear, from the east apart, There came the surer call of the heart, Which led at the last to you.
—Alfred Huxwick.

TWO DOORS.
HERE is a door that opens on a chamber darkened, full of gloom.
A ghostly light shines in upon the dwellers in this spacious room.
Here fear and trouble pace about, Anxiety and woe and grief, Foreboding, weariness and doubt And worry that escapes relief.
This door I call "Forgetfulness"— In letters deep the word is cut— And, though the dwellers madly press, I keep it ever tightly shut.

This other door "Remembrance" is. It opens on a cheerful scene— Past joys and little tastes of bliss And happy moments that have been. Dear peace and sweet content are here And little deeds of kindness done And hope and love and faith and cheer And blessings that my life hath won. This door is open all the while, Flung wide that every one may share Possessions that make life a smile And put to rout all thoughts of care.
—John Kendrick Bangs.

STRANGE LANDS.
OF all strange lands whose luring charms we own,
Full of new knowledge and wide wonder sweet,
None is more darkly, utterly unknown Than the long trodden field beneath our feet.

OF all strange powers wherewith the soul holds sway
Is none more starkly marvelous than this:
Itself can push its dearest faiths away
For one strong moment—and behold what is!
—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

FOR THE JOY OF WORKING.
AND only the master shall praise us,
And no one shall work for money,
And no one shall work for fame,
But each for the joy of the working
And each in his separate star
Shall draw the thing as he sees it for
The god of things as they are.
—Kipling.

Importance Of Raising Truck.

By W. B. EVANS.

The Union Farm Canner Co., with Brother Chesterfield as the head man, will be ready to begin sending out canners by next month, and every tired tobacco raiser should plant a large crop of tomatoes, beans, cabbage, sweet potatoes and other garden stuff that can be canned, and thus get in the fight. Think of it! You can buy a canning machine for \$25, with which you can put up 400 cans per day. And there is a ready sale for every can you are able to turn out.

Brother Chesterfield himself sold \$800 worth of tomatoes, which he put up himself on his farm near Paducah.

The best way of beating the Tobacco Trust is to let it alone. Raise something else. My readers, can't you see through this? Get a canner, and get it now. Tell your neighbors to plant lots of tomatoes, and you will have the job of working them up. The Central Warehouse will furnish the cans at a cost of about a cent, and you can put them up and ship to the Exchange Produce house at Louisville, and it will handle them for you.

Now's the time to get busy.
W. B. EVANS.

Local Unions, Take Notice.

The next County Union will meet on February 24th and 25th, 1910, with Gum Springs and Jones' Locals. The following are the subjects which will come under discussion:

1. Discuss the wool question, and let your delegates come prepared to vote on said question.
2. Discuss the produce and banking system, and also how to sell your next tobacco crop.
3. If you have anything you wish to ask of the Fiscal Court on the administration of county affairs, or of your Representative in the way of good laws of Congress, and want the County Union to act on the question, just send it written by your delegate.
4. Secretaries of locals are requested to send dues to the County Secretary at once if they have not already done so. Let us have a good meeting in February.

R. S. PARIS, Co. President,
B. B. DUNN, Co. Secretary.

Vote in Our Contest

Below we give the standing of the candidates in our Correspondents Contest.

Ina Kelley, Henth,	14200
Beatrice Crisp, Almo,	14100
LaRoy Childress, Kevil,	9932
Minnie Lyell, Hickory G,	9000
Golda Frasher, Paducah,	6315
Jessie Grace, Kevil, R. 1,	6499
Icy Shain, Brooklyn,	6500
Mary Thomas, Marion,	5400
Flora Houston, Gilbertsville,	2125
Essie Myers, Wickliffe,	1983
Lillian Razland, Stone Cor.,	1420
Louise Copeland, Harlow,	1300
Laura Jones, Evansburg,	1200
Eva King, Wheatcroft,	1175
Kittie Arivett, R. R. 1,	1100
Esther Wayne, Waverly,	300
Lola May Ivey, Maxon,	200
Inez Williams, Bandana,	200
Eura Rigg, Calhoun,	100

Let us send you the Advance 3 months on trial.